



A NEW SONG ON THE **Sporting Races of Kanturk**

You gentlemen and ladies pay attention to my
 song
 And I'll sing for you a verse or two I'll not detain
 you long
 Concerning the races the stakes and heavy prize
 Where multitudes assemble of sporting girls and
 boys

CHORUS

Hark away tally ho to Kanturk we will go
 And where is the spot in Ireland such sports
 men can show
 Kanturk is a sporting place adapted for the game
 We improved for recreation with a smooth and
 level plain
 To see each steed with gallant speed all prancing
 for to start
 Well inclined to take the winning post and no one
 there is slack
 The tents are in rotation in the middle of the course
 With the best accommodation that the world can
 produce
 The landlady inside with her bottle and glass
 And she multiplying the whiskey least the toasters
 would run short
 It's there you'd see confectioners with sugar sticks
 and cakes
 To accommodate the ladies and to mollify their
 taste
 The gingerbread and lozenges and spices of all
 sorts
 And a big pigscraben for 3d to be picking till you
 get home
 It's there you'd see the Mauglies and they firing at
 their hoops
 And they with the long garter call prig at the hoop
 The thimble men so nimble that never acted wrong
 And the sporting wheel of fortune that lately came
 from France

CHORUS

Hark away tally ho to Kanturk we will go
 It's there you'd see the pipers and the fiddlers in
 full tune
 And the dancers without failer for to crack and
 tip the floor
 They'd call for liquor merrily & pay before they go
 And they'd treat and kiss the toe girls and their
 mothers will not know
 It's there you'd see the jockeys and they dress'd
 in red and green
 And they mounted on their horses most commodious
 to be seen
 When the bugle sounds for starting the people
 shouts with joy
 And they betting ten to one upon the horse that
 wins the prize
 So now my pen is weary and I mean to end my
 song
 Success attend the gentlemen the races carried on
 Success attend each gallant steed that nobly crosses
 the plain
 May we live to see the races in Kanturk here again
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